MARVEL COMICS
MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS
WEAPON X
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# MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS

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Back Cover—DAVE HOOVER
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TERRY KAVANAGH—Editor
TOM DeFALCO—Editor in Chief


**WEAPON-X** ..... Page 1

CHAPTER ELEVEN

Using Miss Hines as bait, the Professor has set a trap for the rogue Logan in the Fission Exhaust Pit . . .

Story/Art — BARRY WINDSOR-SMITH
Letterer — JIM NOVAK and B.W.S.

**FIRESTAR** ..... Page 9

LIFE DURING WAR TIME
PART 2 OF 8
"THINGS FALL APART"

Angelica Jones puts her father's life on the line in battle as she's squeezed between the rock of Freedom Force and the hard place her world is about to become — but her only way out may be even more devastating.

Writer — MARIE JAVINS
and MARCUS McLAURIN
Penciler — DWAYNE TURNER
Inker — JOSE MARZAN
Letterer — RICK PARKER
Colorist — MARCUS McLAURIN

**HAWKEYE** ..... Page 17

"THE DISTANCE"

Hawkeye . . . former circus performer, master of archery, now world famous Avenger. Can the swashbuckling super hero get serious long enough to prevent a suicide?

Writer — FABIAN NICIEZA
Penciler — JOHN STANISCI
Inker — DON HUDSON
Letterer — CHRIS ELIOPOULOS
Colorist — MIKE ROCKWITZ

**HUMAN TORCH** ..... Page 25

"THE MATCHSTICK AND THE MOTH"

The Human Torch — a member of the Fantastic Four with the power to control flame — is dangerous to his enemies. Now, a mysterious woman is drawn to the Torch like a moth to a flame . . . but who will burn whom?

Plot — STEVE DITKO
Script — ERIK LARSEN
Penciler — STEVE DITKO
Inker — ERIK LARSEN
Letterer — DAVE SHARPE
Colorist — SANTIAGO OLIVERAS



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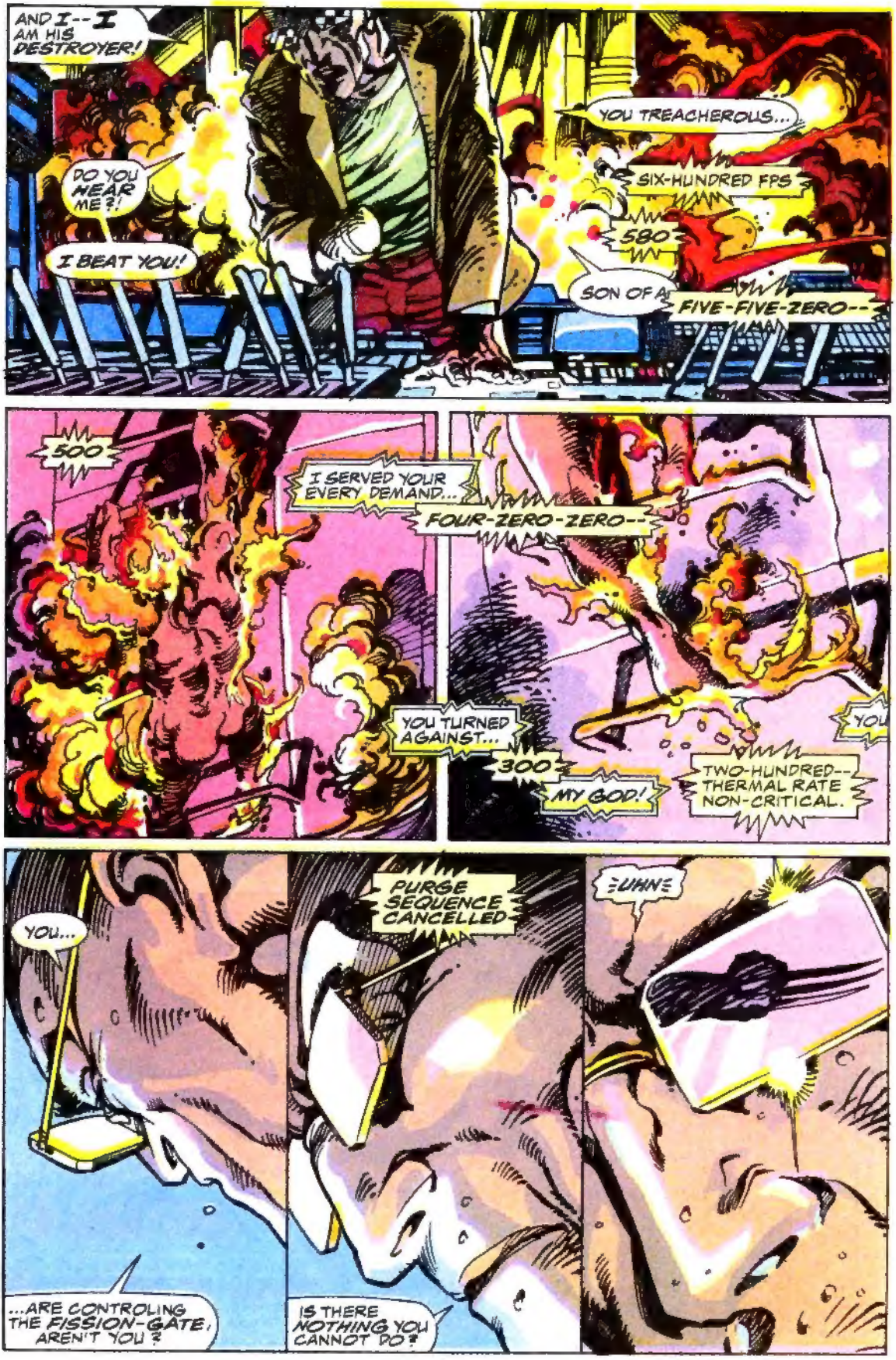
COME, COME CREATURE... INTO THE PIT WITH YOU--
I'LL CRISP YOU LIKE BACON--
--LIKE THE MUTANT MEAT YOU ARE!
STANDBY...
I... UNDer Stand...I... under...stand ...You...
HOW GROTESQUE. HOW UNDIGNIFIED.
MUH...M... MISTER LOGAN!
I DON'TKNOWIFYOU CAN UNDERSTAND ME, SIR...
UH-
GOOD GOD, WOMAN--DON'T BEG!
YOU ARE LIVING THE LAST FEW MOMENTS OF YOUR POINTLESS EXISTENCE...
DON'T WASTE THEM COWERING AND PLEADING TO A MINDLESS ANIMAL!
I CAN'T STAND PAIN! PHYSICAL PAIN--!
PLEASE...
UH...UHUH
--KILL ME QUICKLY!
PLEASE, I BEG YOU--

You don't... matter...to me...
I...
UH UH
Want...
PURGE
shunk
Oh!
He did it!
He opened the FISSION GATE!

RUN!
RUN, MISTER LOGAN--!
DISCHARGE: TWO-HUNDRED FORTY THOUSAND MEGA-THERMS AT 70,000 CUBIC FEET--
VELOCITY--
TWO THOUSAND FOOT/POUNDS.
CURRENT RATE: 700 FPS.
ACKNOWLEDGE.
ACKNOWLEDGED.
THIS IS THE PROFESSOR...
...EXPERIMENT X IS DESTROYED!

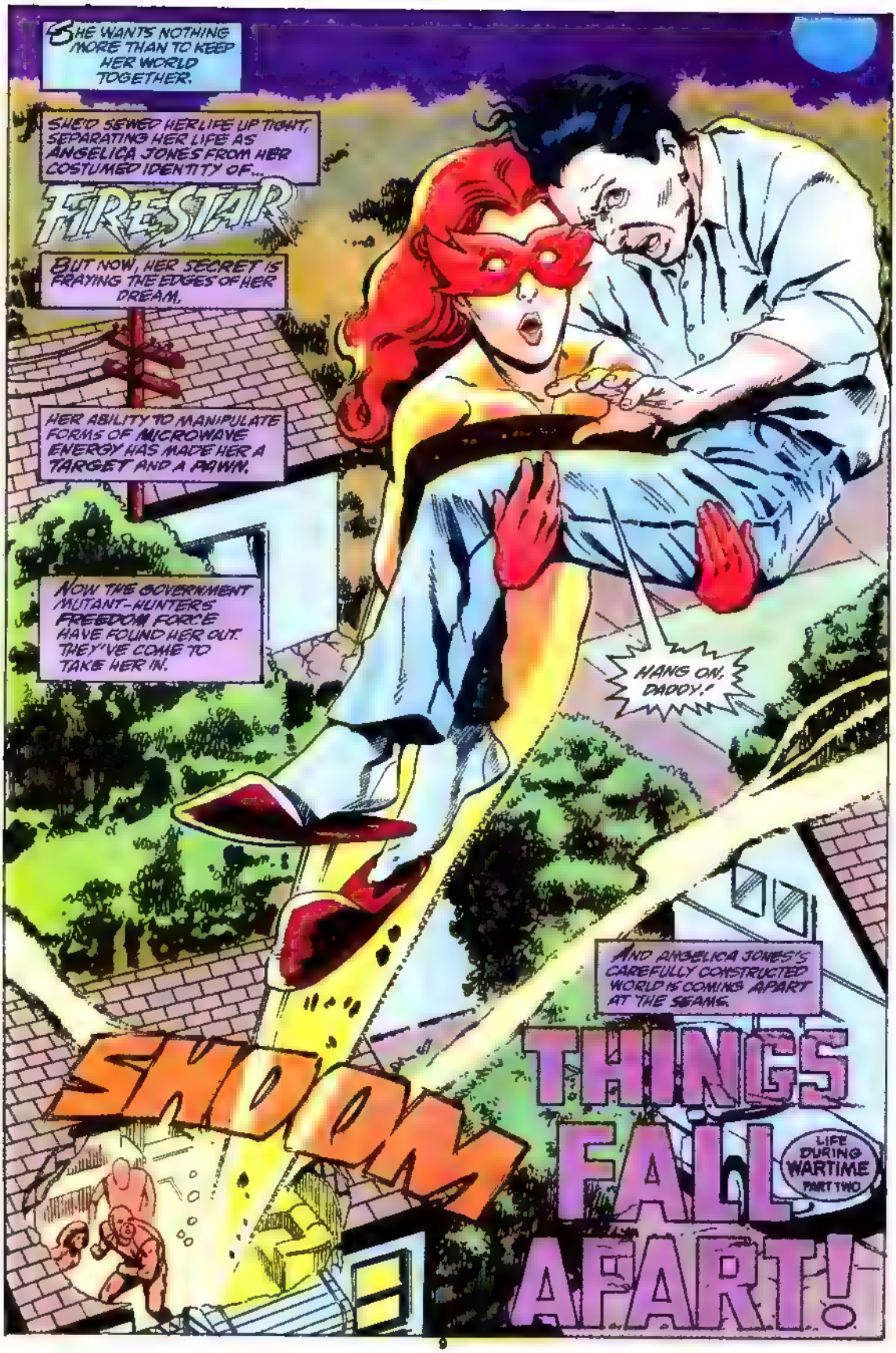

AND I--I AM HIS DESTROYER!
DO YOU HEAR ME?!
I BEAT YOU!
YOU TREACHEROUS...
SIX-HUNDRED FPS
580
SON OF A
FIVE-FIVE-ZERO--
500
I SERVED YOUR EVERY DEMAND...
FOUR-ZERO-ZERO--
YOU TURNED AGAINST...
300
MY GOD!
TWO-HUNDRED--THERMAL RATE NON-CRITICAL.
YOU...
...ARE CONTROLING THE FISSION-GATE, AREN'T YOU?
PURGE SEQUENCE CANCELLED
IS THERE NOTHING YOU CANNOT DO?
=UHN=

GOOD GOD IN HEAVEN--!
YOU'RE STILL TRANSMITTING TO HIM--!
CONTROLING A CORPSE!
A WALKING DEAD MAN!
TCHAA
AAAARGHH!
HZ
H!
TINK
TINK
TINK
CHINKLE
UH-UH-UH
Am I... dead?
Is That what You... Done to Me?

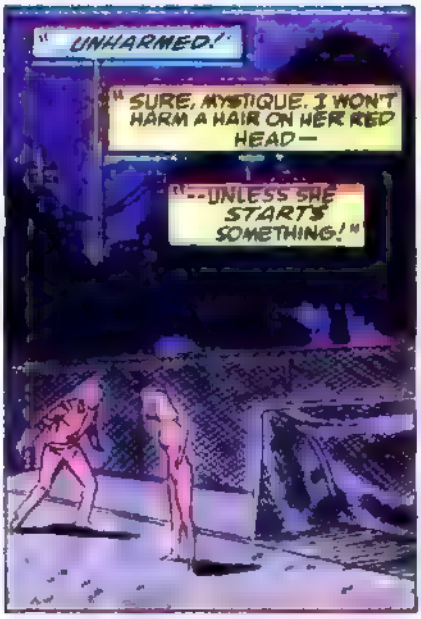
DeAd?
WALK-inG DeaD Man?
aM I?
YOU... ARE...
AN... ANIMAL!
I AM-- LOGAN!
AAARHH!
uhhnn
uh-uH!
LOGAN!
I AM A MAN!
AND YOU--
:UHK:
--ARE THE ANIMAL!
KCHASH

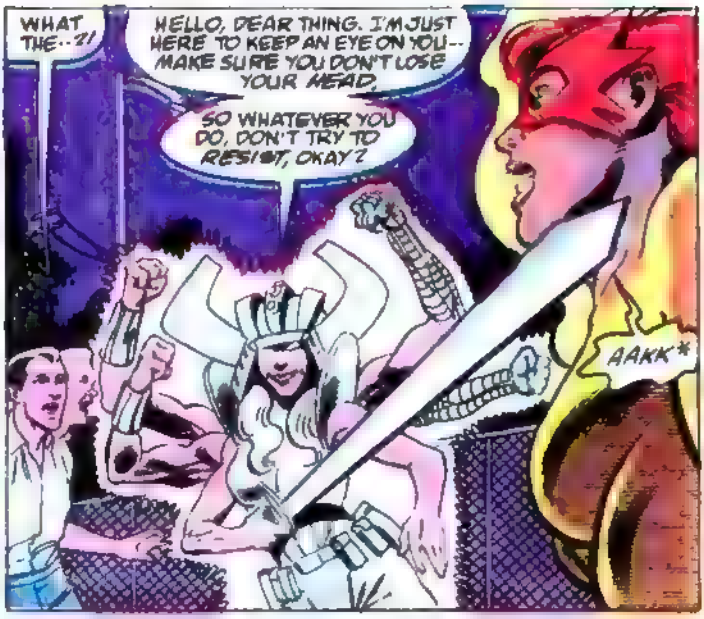
Uhn--
SECURITY...
UHF UHF
SECURITY!
HELP MEEE...
SECURITY!
FOR GOD'S SA
AAAAH
ZZZT
ZIK
Uh-uh
UHK!
NOW WE BOTH... GOT OUR PADDLES... BOLLIXED.
Uh...
Uh...
SNAK T!
D'YTHINK... THAT MAKES... US... EVEN?
Uhh Uhh

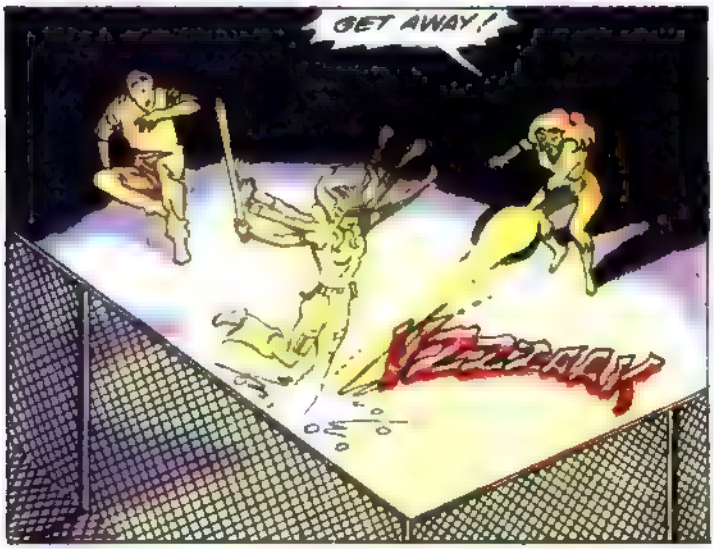
WELL... IT DON'T.
AAEEEE:
UGHUH
NUH UHN NUH!
SNIK KUDK!
SNIK ZHUKT!
SNIKT ZHDUK!
NOW... WE'RE ...SQUARE.
GOT THAT... CHUMP?
SPECIAL TRIPLE-SIZED CONCLUSION NEXT ISSUE!

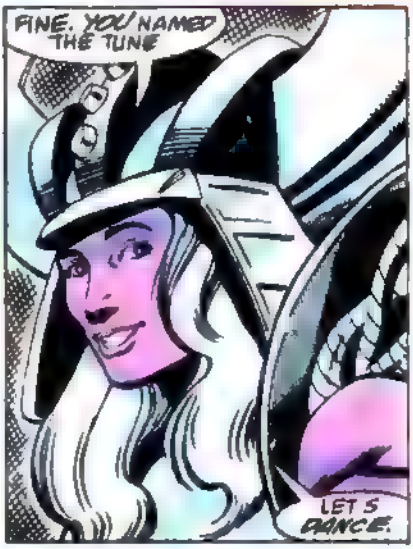

SHE WANTS NOTHING MORE THAN TO KEEP HER WORLD TOGETHER.
SHE'D SEWED HER LIFE UP TIGHT, SEPARATING HER LIFE AS ANGELICA JONES FROM HER COSTUMED IDENTITY OF...
FIRESTAR
BUT NOW, HER SECRET IS FRAYING THE EDGES OF HER DREAM.
HER ABILITY TO MANIPULATE FORMS OF MICROWAVE ENERGY HAS MADE HER A TARGET AND A PAWN.
NOW THE GOVERNMENT MUTANT-HUNTERS FREEDOM FORCE HAVE FOUND HER OUT. THEY'VE COME TO TAKE HER IN.
HANG ON, DADDY!
AND ANGELICA JONES'S CAREFULLY CONSTRUCTED WORLD IS COMING APART AT THE SEAMS.
SHOOM
THINGS FALL APART!
LIFE DURING WARTIME PART TWO

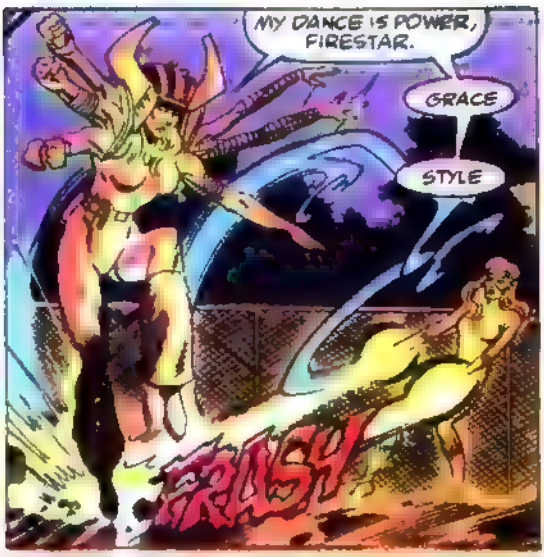
DOWN! DOWN, ANGELICA!
OKAY, OKAY! I JUST NEEDED TO PUT SOME DISTANCE BETWEEN US AND THOSE..
GOVERNMENT AGENTS, HONEY! YOU'RE TURNING YOURSELF INTO A FUGITIVE!
NOW YOU SEE WHAT I WAS AFRAID OF! SEE WHERE YOUR MUTANT POWERS HAVE GOTTEN US!
I.. I'M SORRY, DADDY...
I DON'T KNOW HOW THEY FOUND ME OUT! I HADN'T USED MY POWERS FOR SO LONG BEFORE TODAY..
YEAH, BEFORE YOU USED THEM IN BROAD DAYLIGHT!
TO STOP TWO THUGS IN HIGH-TECH GEAR AFTER MY FRIEND, MEG! AND NO ONE SAW! EVERYTHING WAS NORMAL, AFTER...
"FACE IT, HONEY, NOTHING HAS BEEN NORMAL FOR US SINCE YOUR POWERS DEVELOPED..."
"...BUT MAYBE NOTHING EVER CAN BE AGAIN."
THAT WAY. THEY MUST'VE LANDED IN THE PARA' WE PASSED EARLIER.
I'M GLAD SOMEONE WAS PAYING ATTENTION, MYSTIQUE. I THOUGHT I WAS WORKING WITH PROFESSIONALS.
BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE WE JUST LET HER WALTZ OUT OF OUR HANDS!
I COULD'VE BLASTED HER OUTTA THE SKY WITH MY EARTH-MOVING POWERS IF YOU HADN'T INSISTED ON THE ATD GLOVES!
BUT I DID, AMICANCHE. FIRESTAR IS POWERFUL, BUT INEXPERIENCED. I WANT HER ON OUR SIDE.
UNHARMED.
SPIRAL, YOU TELEPORT AHEAD AND KEEP AN EYE ON HER, UNTIL WE CATCH UP ON FOOT. AND REMEMBER.

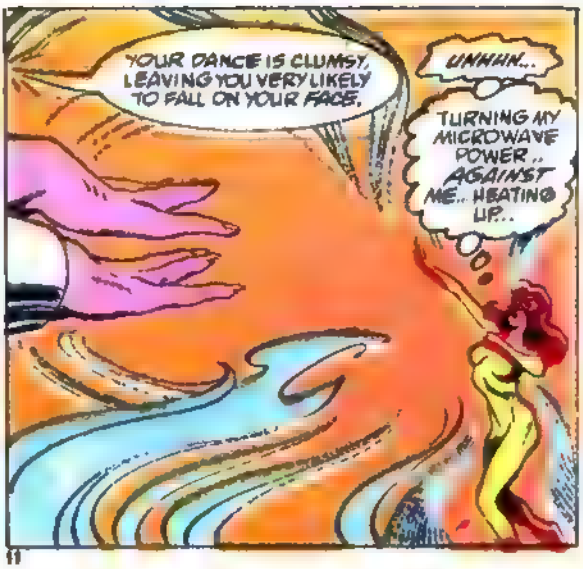

"UNHARMED!"
"SURE, MYSTIQUE. I WON'T HARM A HAIR ON HER RED HEAD—
"--UNLESS SHE STARTS SOMETHING!"


WHAT THE--?!
HELLO, DEAR THING. I'M JUST HERE TO KEEP AN EYE ON YOU-- MAKE SURE YOU DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD.
SO WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TRY TO RESIST, OKAY?
AAKK*


GET AWAY!
VZZZZHAK


FINE. YOU NAMED THE TUNE
LET'S DANCE.

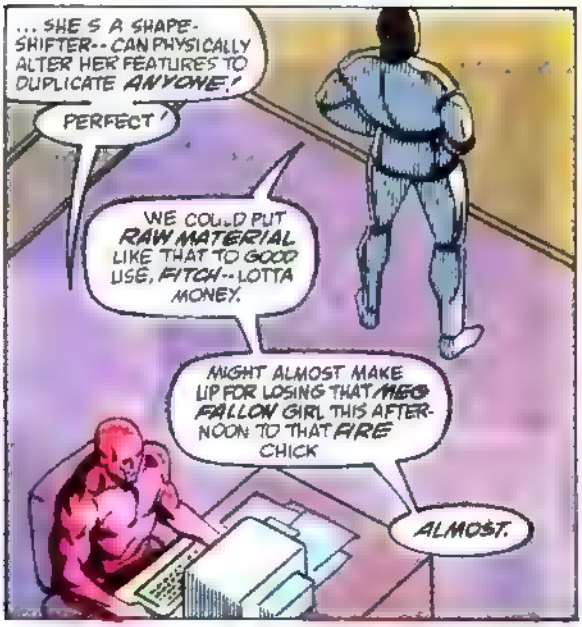

MY DANCE IS POWER, FIRESTAR.
GRACE
STYLE
FRASH


YOUR DANCE IS CLUMSY, LEAVING YOU VERY LIKELY TO FALL ON YOUR FACE.
UNHHN..
TURNING MY MICROWAVE POWER.. AGAINST ME.. HEATING UP..

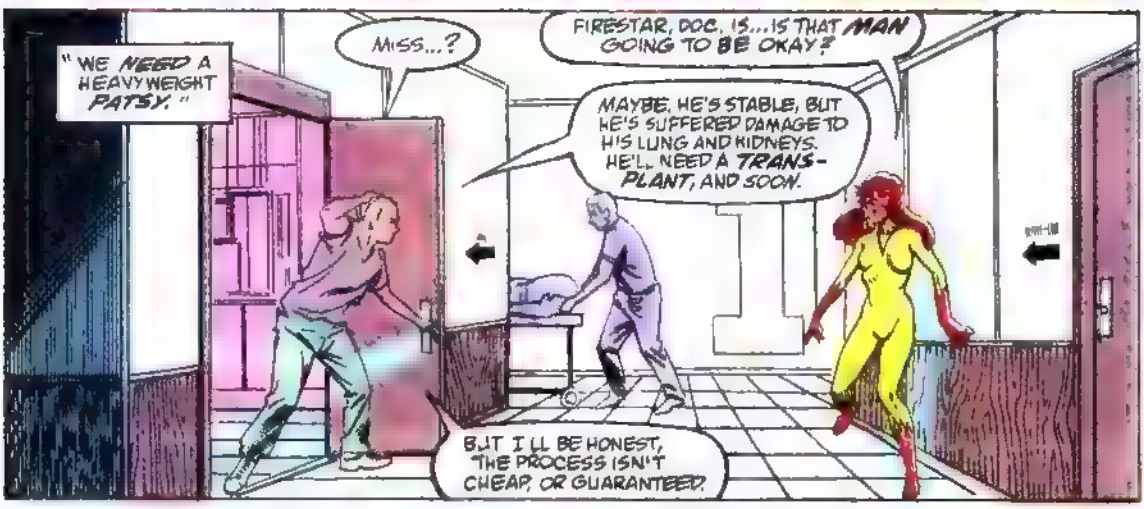
AND MYSTIQUE THINKS YOU'RE VALUABLE.
I THINK NOT.
YOU'VE POTENTIAL, BUT TOO MUCH FLUFF TO SURVIVE. YOU'VE GOT TO BE TOUGH, PRINCESS.
NOT COOKING UNDER PRESSURE!
STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING HER!
LEAVE ..HER.
UH! STUPID OAF! GET OFF!
YOU DON'T INTERRUPT THE DA--
oh
H.. HONEY.. RUN.. GET..
DADDY!
AWKWARD OLD MAN. SHOULDN'T TRY TO LEAD IF YOU DON'T KNOW THE STEPS.
YOU... YOU WITCH-! I HATE YOU!
YOU DON'T KNOW HATE, PRINCESS, UNTIL YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH WORLDS OF IT. A LIFETIME
HEE HEE HEE
STUPID PRINCESS, I HATED YOU SINCE I FIRST SAW YOU.

SO WILL YOU COME WITH ME NOW?
NO!
GOOD.
AVALANCHE! SHE'S GETTING AWAY!
NOT FOR LONG, SHE AIN'T!
RRRUMMMMM
NO! WAIT! I...
RRRUMM
K-WAJOOOOOM
NO, YOU IDIOT!
YOU OVERREACTED! HURRY--CLEAR AWAY THE DEBRIS!
IN MINUTES..
NOTHIN'. THE BIMBO GOT AWAY AGAIN! MUSTA MELTED OPEN THIS STINKIN' STORM-DRAIN!
AN' YOU WANTED TO GO EASY ON HER!
THAT WAS BEFORE. NOW WE LOST THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE. NOW SHE'S WATCHING FOR US.
NEXT TIME, KID GLOVES ARE OFF--WE TAKE HER DOWN...
NEXT TIME, I TAKE HER APART.

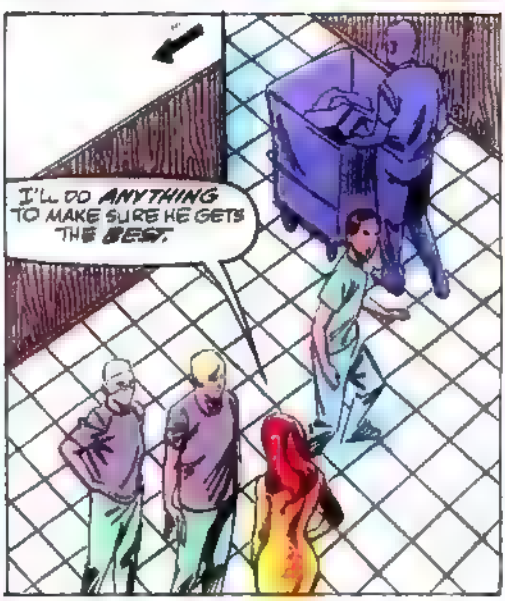
ALL OF IT... COMING APART... MY LIFE... MY DAD
I'M LOSING HIM. GOT TO GET HIM TO A HOSPITAL! GOT TO GET
..HELP!
SOMEBODY, MY... THIS MAN NEEDS ATTENTION! HE'S HURT BAD!
UH... SURE..
JUST GIVE US HIS BACKGROUND INFO. NAME, INSURANCE, ETC. JUST NAIL DOWN THE BASICS FIRST.
HOW'S TH S FOR BASIC..
"MY NAME'S FIRESTAR, AND IF YOU DON'T GET THIS MAN SOME HELP NOW, I'LL NAIL YOU TO THE BASIC WALL."
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
Y-YESSIR!
MY LORD, MALCOLM, PREP THIS MAN FOR SURGERY, STAT!
OOOOOH, YEAH.
OOOHHH, THIS MYSTIQUE CHICKEN SOUNDS PERFECT, CROSS...

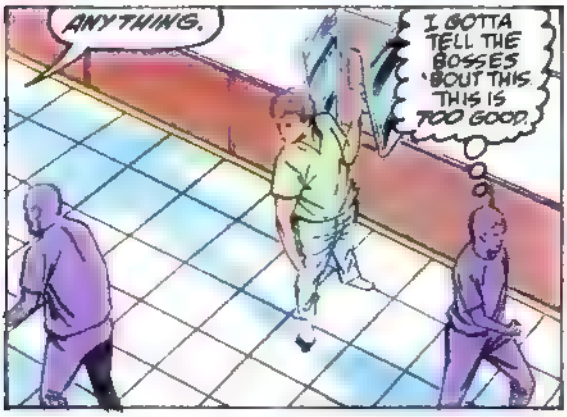

... SHE'S A SHAPE-SHIFTER-- CAN PHYSICALLY ALTER HER FEATURES TO DUPLICATE ANYONE!
PERFECT!
WE COULD PUT RAW MATERIAL LIKE THAT TO GOOD USE, FITCH-- LOTTA MONEY.
MIGHT ALMOST MAKE UP FOR LOSING THAT MEG FALLON GIRL THIS AFTERNOON TO THAT FIRE CHICK
ALMOST.

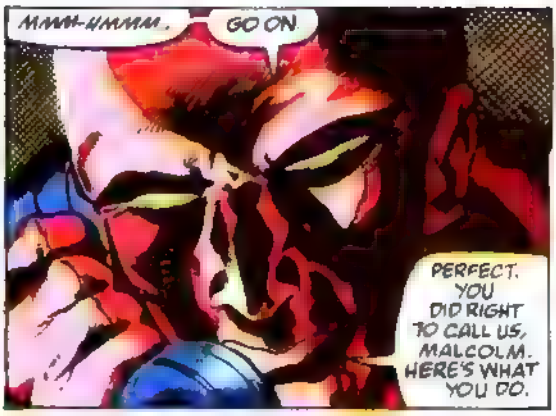
BIGGEST PROB IS THAT MYSTIQUE'S A GOVERNMENT AGENT. GOT A WHOLE MUTANT FORCE BEHIND HER
WE'LL NEED SOME WAY TO SNAG HER THAT CAN'T BE TRACED BACK TO US IF SOMETHING GOES WRONG.


"WE NEED A HEAVYWEIGHT PATSY."
MISS...?
FIRESTAR, DOC. IS... IS THAT MAN GOING TO BE OKAY?
MAYBE. HE'S STABLE, BUT HE'S SUFFERED DAMAGE TO HIS LUNG AND KIDNEYS. HE'LL NEED A TRANSPLANT, AND SOON.
BUT I'LL BE HONEST, THE PROCESS ISN'T CHEAP, OR GUARANTEED.

WE'VE STARTED LOOKING, BUT THE SEARCH COULD TAKE HOURS... OR MONTHS.
AND I DON'T THINK HE'S GOT THAT LONG.

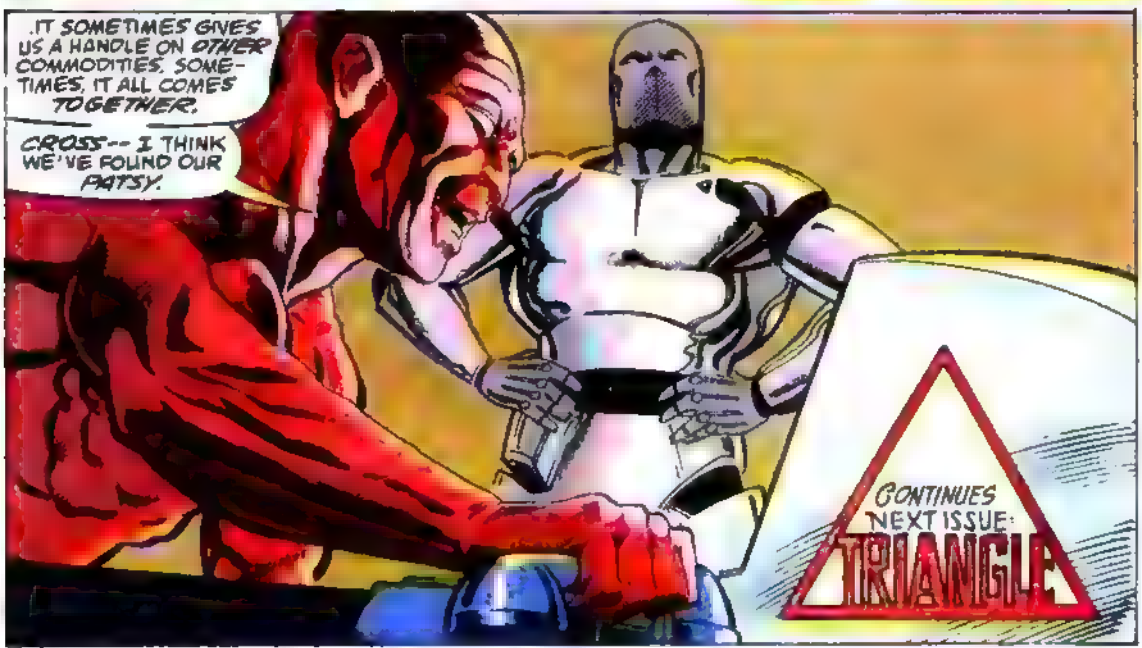

I'LL DO ANYTHING TO MAKE SURE HE GETS THE BEST.

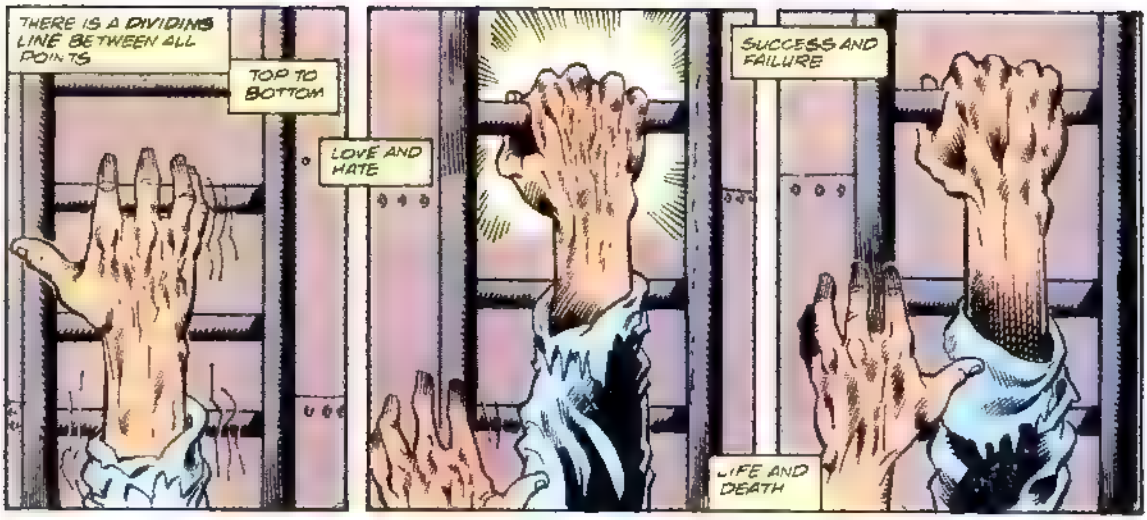

ANYTHING.
I GOTTA TELL THE BOSSES 'BOUT THIS. THIS IS TOO GOOD.


MMM-HMMM.
GO ON.
PERFECT. YOU DID RIGHT TO CALL US, MALCOLM. HERE'S WHAT YOU DO.

TELL HER WE CAN ARRANGE FOR AN ORGAN DONATION IMMEDIATELY, IF SHE'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH US.
WE'LL SAVE HER.. FRIEND.. FOR A PRICE.
RIGHT, BOSS.

SMARTEST IDEA WE EVER HAD, PLANTING ORDERLIES AT LARGE MEDICAL CENTERS. NOT ONLY PROVIDES US WITH A STEADY INFLUX OF NEEDY BUYERS...

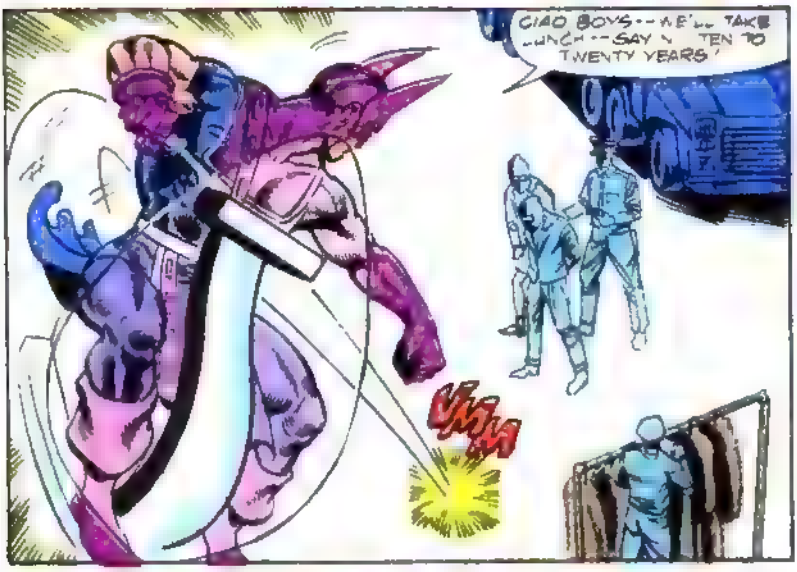

..IT SOMETIMES GIVES US A HANDLE ON OTHER COMMODITIES. SOMETIMES, IT ALL COMES TOGETHER.
CROSS-- I THINK WE'VE FOUND OUR PATSY.
CONTINUES NEXT ISSUE:
TRIANGLE


THERE IS A DIVIDING LINE BETWEEN ALL POINTS
TOP TO BOTTOM
LOVE AND HATE
SUCCESS AND FAILURE
LIFE AND DEATH

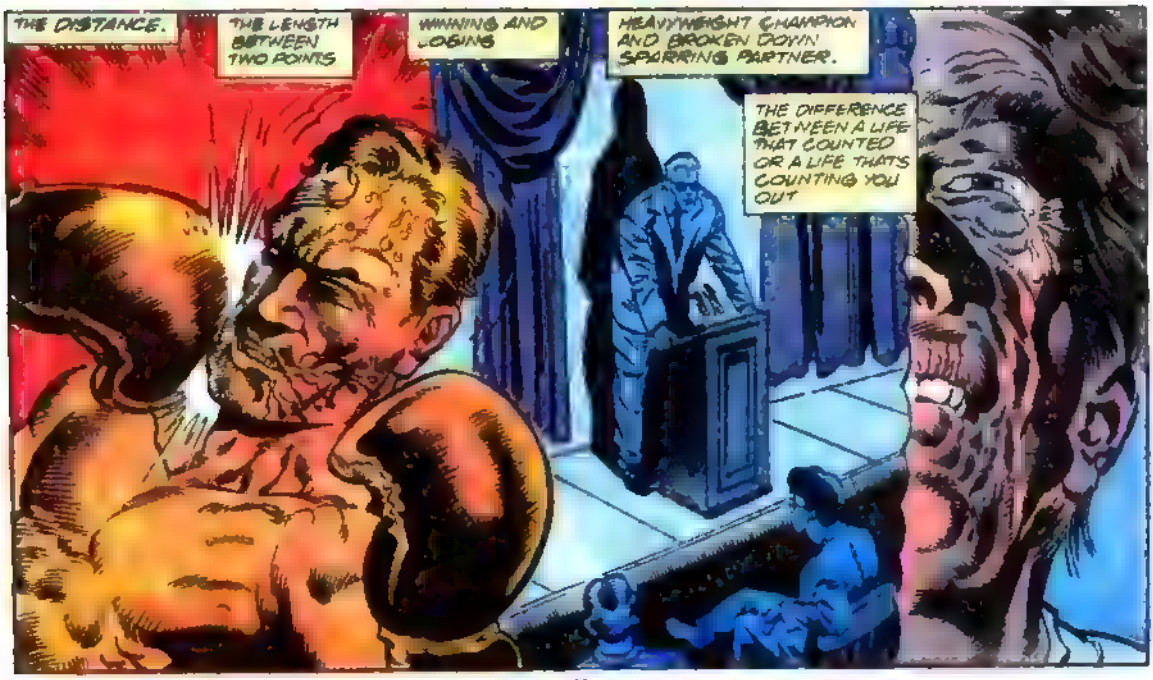
IT'S WALKING THAT DIVIDING LINE EACH AND EVERY DAY THAT GETS US ANYWHERE IN LIFE OR NOWHERE
THE DISTANCE
AH, I LOVE LOS ANGELES!
WHERE ELSE WOULD ANYONE TRY TO STEAL A SHIPMENT OF FAKE FURS?!
HOTEL
HAWKEYE

AH, YES, YOUR FAVORITE AVENGER AND MINE -- IN THE BOW-SLINGING DROP-DEAD HANDSOME SPINE-TINGLING FLESH!
UHM... DO YOU STAY FAKE FURR?
AS FAKE AS A PLACEBO OR "IN THIS TOWN, A COMPLIMENT!
LUCKY FOR YOU I HAPPENED TO BE TOOLING AROUND OF MY SKY-CYCLE, HUH?
I MEAN BY ARRESTING YOU NOW, I'M SAVING YOU ALL THE EMBARRASSMENT OF TRYING TO SELL THESE THINGS!
TWANG TWANG
SULPE
POK
HE HAS MADE IT TO THE TOP
HEY!
HE'S GONE THE DISTANCE

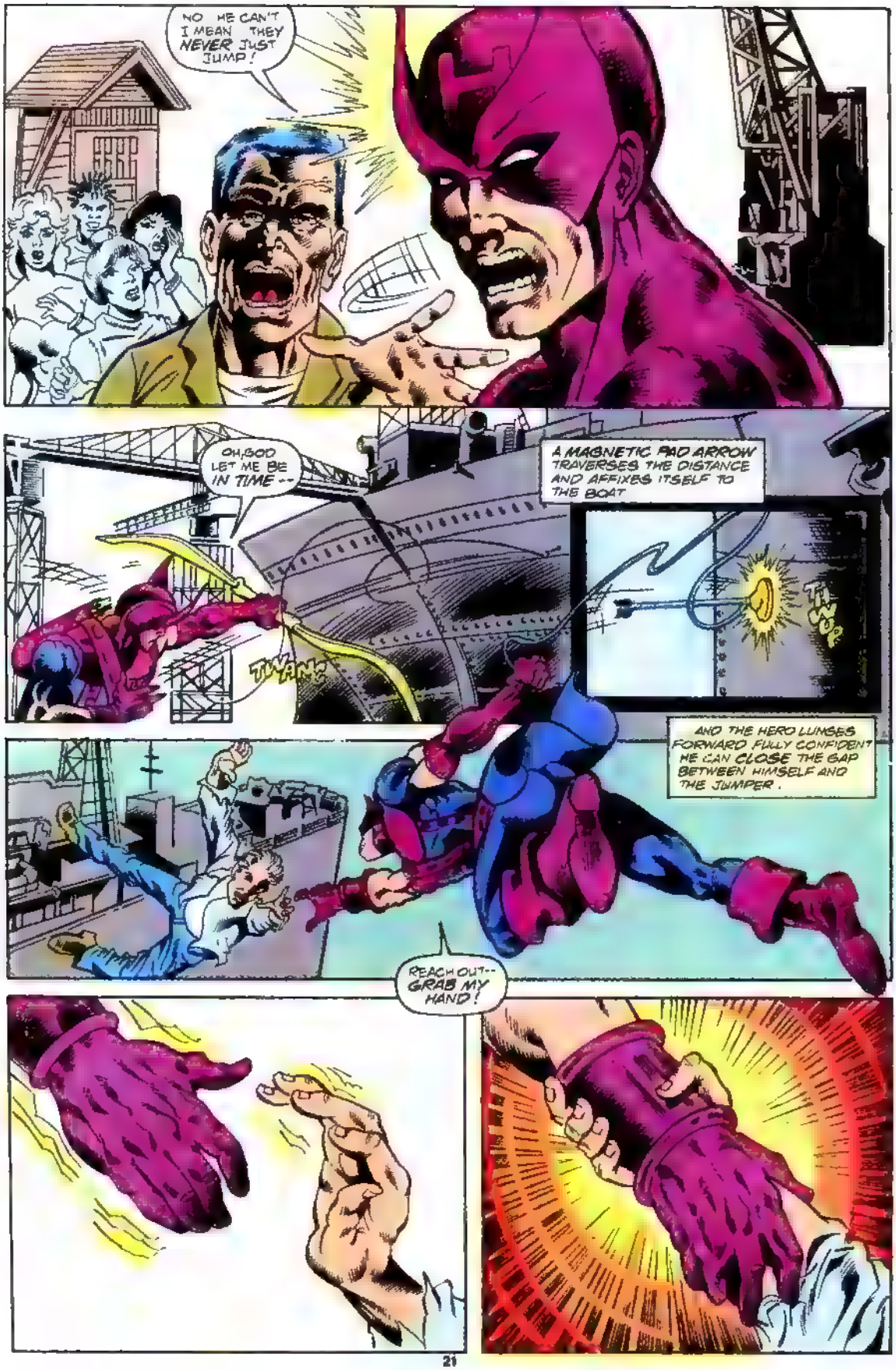
THEY'RE ALL YOURS, OFFICER
THEY MADE FOR A FUN DIVERSION FROM AN OTHERWISE DREARY DAY OF SAVING THE WORLD FROM ALIEN THREATS AND STUFF LIKE THAT


CIAO BOYS--WE'LL TAKE LUNCH--SAY N TEN TO TWENTY YEARS'

LET'S HIT THE POLICE BAND RADIO SEE IF ANYTHING ELSE IS UP
--JUMPER AT THE LONG BEACH NAVAL YARD--
A JUMPER, HUH? WELL, SINCE SPEEDBALL'S NOT AROUND THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR... ME!

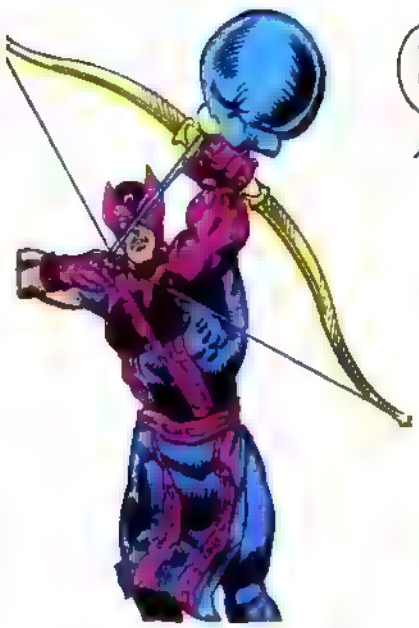

THE DISTANCE.
THE LENGTH BETWEEN TWO POINTS
WINNING AND LOSING
HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION AND BROKEN DOWN SPARRING PARTNER.
THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A LIFE THAT COUNTED OR A LIFE THAT'S COUNTING YOU OUT

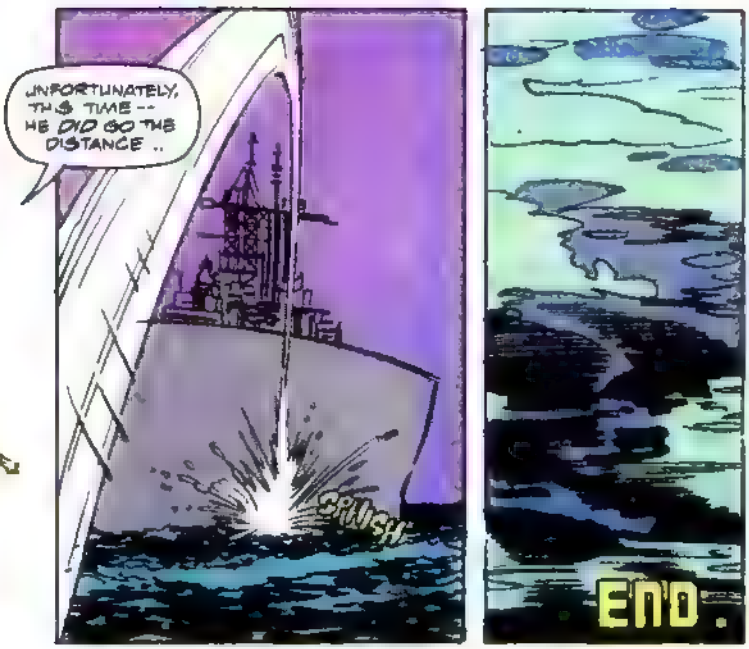
SON OF A GUN --
-- THAT OLD GUY UP THERE REALLY DOES LOOK LIKE HE MIGHT JUMP!
BETTER SEE IF THE POLICE HAVE A SET COURSE OF ACTION
HAWKEYE -- I'M LIEUTENANT DANNING OF THE HAZARD ALERT UNIT OF THE L.A.P.D.
THE PSYCHE BOYS HAVE TRIED TALKING HIM DOWN. BUT HE'S BEEN COMPLETELY UN-RESPONSIVE
NO PROB, LIEUTENANT. I'LL JUST ZIP UP THERE IN THE SKY-CYCLE, WOW HIM WITH MY CREDENTIALS, AND BRING HIM RIGHT--
HE'S JUMPING!

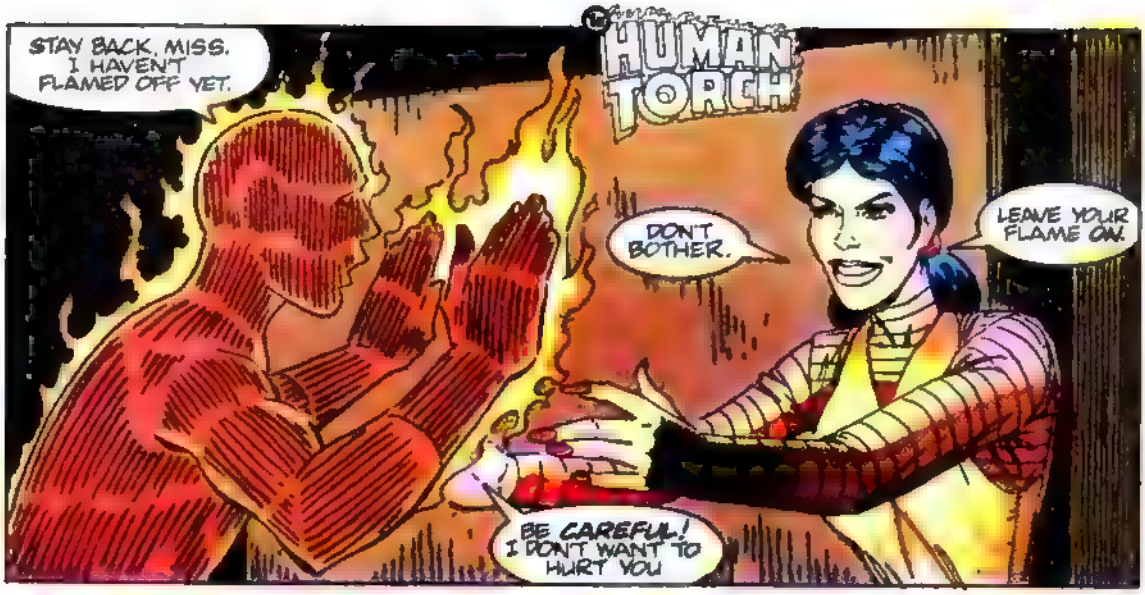

NO HE CAN'T I MEAN THEY NEVER JUST JUMP!
OH,GOD LET ME BE IN TIME --
A MAGNETIC PAD ARROW TRAVERSES THE DISTANCE AND AFFIXES ITSELF TO THE BOAT
TWANG
TWOP
AND THE HERO LUNGES FORWARD FULLY CONFIDENT HE CAN CLOSE THE GAP BETWEEN HIMSELF AND THE JUMPER.
REACH OUT-- GRAB MY HAND!

BUT LEARNING THAT SOME DISTANCES ARE JUST NOT MEANT TO BE CROSSED
SHOOSH
SHOOSH
HOURS PASS
WE FOUND HIM!
TELL THE SCUBA-BOYS TO BRING HIM UP.

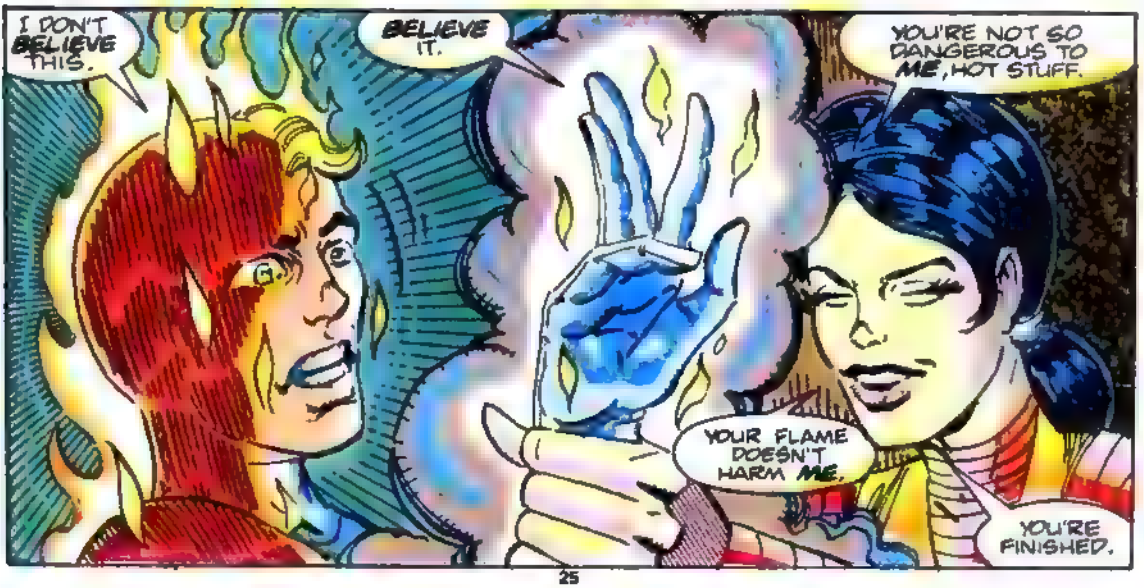
HE REALLY MEANT BUSINESS HAD ABOUT THIRTY POUNDS OF ROCKS IN HIS POCKETS
WHO WAS HE? ANY I.D ON HIM?
NO
WAITAMINNIT. I THINK I KNOW IM -- CARMEN "THE ROCKER" JAMARTER.
HE WAS A BOXER. MY OLD MAN TOOK ME TO SEE H'M WHEN I WAS A KID
HE NEVER AMOUNTED TO MUCH FEN FIGHTS GOT KNOCKED OUT A LOT.
HE NEVER EVEN WENT THE DISTANCE
A BOXER?




UNFORTUNATELY, THIS TIME -- HE DID GO THE DISTANCE..
SPLASH
END.


STAY BACK, MISS. I HAVEN'T FLAMED OFF YET.
HUMAN TORCH
DON'T BOTHER.
LEAVE YOUR FLAME ON.
BE CAREFUL! I DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU

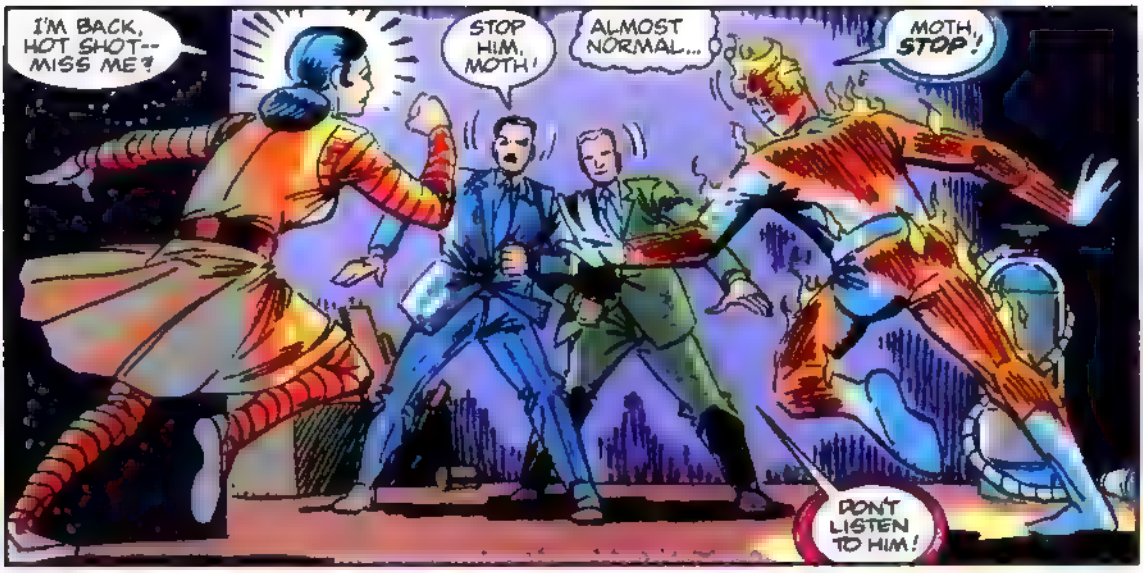
HEY, STOP!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, HOT SHOT--
--I'M PUTTING OUT YOUR FIRE!

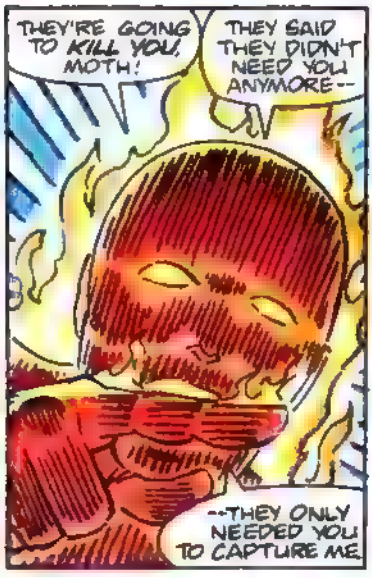

I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.
BELIEVE IT.
YOU'RE NOT SO DANGEROUS TO ME, HOT STUFF.
YOUR FLAME DOESN'T HARM ME.
YOU'RE FINISHED.

THE MATCHSTICK AND THE MOTH!
MY FLAMES ARE SPUTTERING
I FEEL WEAK-- I CAN HARDLY KEEP STANDING
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME ?!
TOUGH BREAK, HOT SHOT
FOR YOU.
I'M CALLED THE MOTH...
...BUT YOU CAN CALL ME TROUBLE.
HOW DO I GET MYSELF INTO THESE THINGS ANYWAY ?
STOP HER!
HELP ME!
I'VE GOT HER!
HELP!
HELP ME!

END OF THE LINE, BOYS.
LOOK OUT!
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, MISS?
I.
MISS..?
YOU'RE THE HUMAN TORCH, AREN'T YOU?
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF MEETING YOU.
YOU SAVED ME!
COME CLOSER. LET ME SEE YOU UP CLOSE.
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA!
HE'S COMING TO.
LET HIM! A FAT LOT OF GOOD IT'LL DO HIM.
GO ON-- WAKE UP, YA BUM!
OKAY, SO YOU GOT ME. NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH ME? YOU CAN'T HOLD ME FOR LONG.
HMPH.
YOU TALK PRETTY TOUGH CONSIDERING WHERE YOU ARE
HA! YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE WHO'S BEHIND ALL OF THIS--WHO'S GOING TO PAY ME A COOL MILLION BUCKS FOR WHAT I JUST DID!

OKAY, YOU TWO, WHERE'S MY MONEY?
DON'T WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD. THE BOSS WILL BE HERE SOON
WHY DON'T YOU GO GRAB A BITE?
DON'T GO AWAY, HOT STUFF.
WHAT A FINE MESS.
THAT WORKED OUT NICELY, DIDN'T IT?
NOW THAT WE'VE GOT THE TORCH, WE CAN SELL HIM TO THE HIGHEST BIDDER AND SNUFF THE FLAKY BROAD.
A DOUBLE CROSS!
WELL, THAT'S THE LEAST OF MY WORRIES. I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE
I'VE GOT TO CONCENTRATE-- FOCUS MY POWERS. I CAN MOVE JUST A BIT. IF I CAN JUST MOVE ENOUGH--!
I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME-- THE MOTH COULD COME BACK ANY MINUTE WHAT A SILLY WAY TO GO THIS WOULD BE!
HERE GOES!
PUT ALL I'VE GOT INTO THIS ONE...!
FITZ
I'M WASTED-- DRAINED.
I NEED FRESH AIR-- TIME TO RECOUP.
HE'S LOOSE!
I'VE GOT NO TIME!
GET HIM!


I'M BACK, HOT SHOT-- MISS ME?
STOP HIM, MOTH!
ALMOST NORMAL...
MOTH, STOP!
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM!


THEY'RE GOING TO KILL YOU, MOTH!
THEY SAID THEY DIDN'T NEED YOU ANYMORE--
--THEY ONLY NEEDED YOU TO CAPTURE ME.

HE'S LYING!
HE'S TRYING TO ESCAPE AND TURN YOU AGAINST US.

NICE TRY, HOT STUFF!
NICE HOOK. BUT I CAN'T SWALLOW THE BAIT...
...SO I'M NOT BITING!

NOW... COME TO THE MOTH!

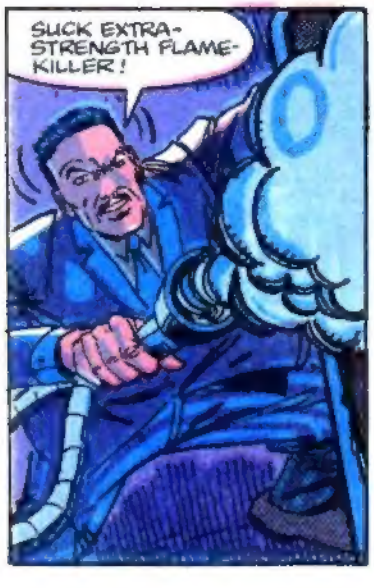
WHA...?
MY FLAMES ARE GOING OUT AGAIN!
I'M STILL... TOO WEAK...
DON'T DO IT, MOTH!
PLEASE LISTEN TO ME!
THEY'LL KILL YOU!

IF BEN WERE HERE HE'D BE LAUGHIN' HIMSELF SICK!
BUT I CAN'T LET IT END LIKE THIS! GOT TO DO SOMETHING!
WHAT A DUMB WAY TO GO!
I'M SO DIZZY...
...WEAK...
OOOOH...
MY EFFECT WAS STRONGER THAN I THOUGHT.
THAT DID THE TRICK. HE'S ALL YOURS, BOYS!
HE'S OUT COLD!
NOW'S OUR CHANCE, BEFORE SHE WISES UP AND REALIZES THAT THERE IS NO BOSS TO PAY HER OFF.
SHE'S DONE OUR DIRTY WORK--WE DON'T NEED HER ANYMORE.
WHERE'S YOUR BOSS ANY--
YOU SHOULD'VE LISTENED TO THE MAN, SWEETHEART--
THERE IS NO BOSS. WE USED YOU TO NAIL THE TORCH. WE'LL FIND SOMEBODY TO PAY FOR HIM...
...BUT THIS IS YOUR PAY OFF.
YOU LIED TO ME!
THE TORCH TRIED TO WARN ME... YOU LIED!
THAT'S WHY WE'RE CALLED CRIMINALS.
ENOUGH TALK. KILL HER!

OOOOH!
TOO LATE...!
IT'S LIGHTS OUT FOR YOU, SISTER!
LOOK OUT, THE TORCH IS AWAKE!
FWOOSH!
BLAM!

EYOW!
FWASH!

POW!
GOOD THING WE THOUGHT TO BRING A BACK-UP.


SLICK EXTRA-STRENGTH FLAME-KILLER!

IT WORKS!
LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT OUT OF THE WOODS YET...!

NO
AH, BLAST YOU!

GOTTA MAKE THIS COUNT-- AND FAST!
SOK
MOTH'S DOWN AGAIN...I'VE STILL GOT A CHANCE...!

DON'T EVEN THINK IT!
WAP
I TOOK A FALL WHEN THE MOTH ATTACKED ME THE SECOND TIME...GAVE ME TIME TO RECOVER.
BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I STILL WASN'T FAST ENOUGH TO SAVE...

...MOTH!
GLAD YOU'RE SAFE, HOT SHOT.
I'LL GET YOU TO A DOCTOR, MOTH.

TOO LATE... I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED IT BEFORE...
WHAT ?

MOTH SHOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THE FLAME... MORE THAN...ONE WAY... TO GET BURNED...
MOTH!

THE END

THE HUMAN TORCH
IN BLAZING BATTLE WITH THE MURDEROUS MOTH!
HAWKEYE
STRUGGLES TO SAVE A MAN... FROM HIMSELF!
FIRESTAR
VS.
FREEDOM FORCE--
FOR THE LIFE OF HER FATHER!
DAVE HOOVER 91
50 YEARS
OF CAPTAIN AMERICA
1941 – 1991